

SPAWN®



PHILIP
JAN-06
BRAND..

162



DIGITAL
EDITION

SPAWN.COM

TODD McFARLANE AND
IMAGE COMICS PRESENT

STORY
DAVID HINE

PENCILS
PHILIP TAN

INKS
DANNY MIKI
ALLEN MARTINEZ
RYAN WINN
CRIME LAB STUDIOS

LETTERING
TOM ORZECOWSKI

COLOR
BRIAN HABERLIN
ANDY TROY
IAN HANNIN

PRODUCTION
JAY FOTOS

COVER
PHILIP TAN

MANAGING EDITORS
JENNIFER CASSIDY
TYLER JEFFERS

SPAWN EDITORS
BRIAN HABERLIN
TODD McFARLANE

EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR
OF SPAWN.COM
TYLER JEFFERS

MANAGER OF
INT'L. PUBLISHING
FOR TMP
SUZY THOMAS

PUBLISHER FOR
IMAGE COMICS
ERIC STEPHENSON

SPAWN CREATED BY
TODD McFARLANE

DEDICATED TO
ROBERT KIRKMAN

SPAWN 161 SUMMARY:

The Four Horseman are set upon the world. Spawn is reborn with the power of a God. And many, many people die.



TODD McFARLANE
PRODUCTIONS
SPAWN.COM



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"On the last day, the risen Spawn went in search of his two great enemies, God and Satan.

"As he passed over the island of Angels, he came upon the seraph, Zera the Mad and he knew that the time had come to do battle with God's favorite warrior."

I'VE WAITED A LONG TIME FOR THIS.

DO YOU HEAR IT? MY HEART IS POUNDING LIKE A BRIDE ON HER WEDDING NIGHT.

I EXPECTED YOU TO BE WITH YOUR LORD AND MASTER. WHERE IS HE, ZERA? WHERE IS YOUR GOD?

I'LL BE JOINING HIM WHEN I'M DONE WITH YOU, HELLSPAWN. THE REAL BATTLE IS **THERE**, OUTSIDE THE CITY.

DON'T YOU LOVE THE SCENT OF BLOOD WAFTING ON THE BREEZE?

THE **TASTE** OF IT.

THE ONLY BLOOD I WANT TO TASTE IS YOURS.



COME
ON THEN,
HELLSPAWN.
COME TO
ME.



RRRAAARRRGH!!



YOU'LL
HAVE TO
FORGIVE
MY PET.

GOD CREATED
THIS AVATAR TO
CONTAIN MY ANGER.
HE IS THE LIVING
PERSONIFICATION
OF **PURE RAGE.**



I KNOW
PLENTY ABOUT
RAGE.

YOU
KEEP
IT INSIDE,
IT DRIVES
YOU
CRAZY.

YOU
HAVE TO
LEARN TO
LET IT
OUT.





YOU
DON'T LET
IT OUT---



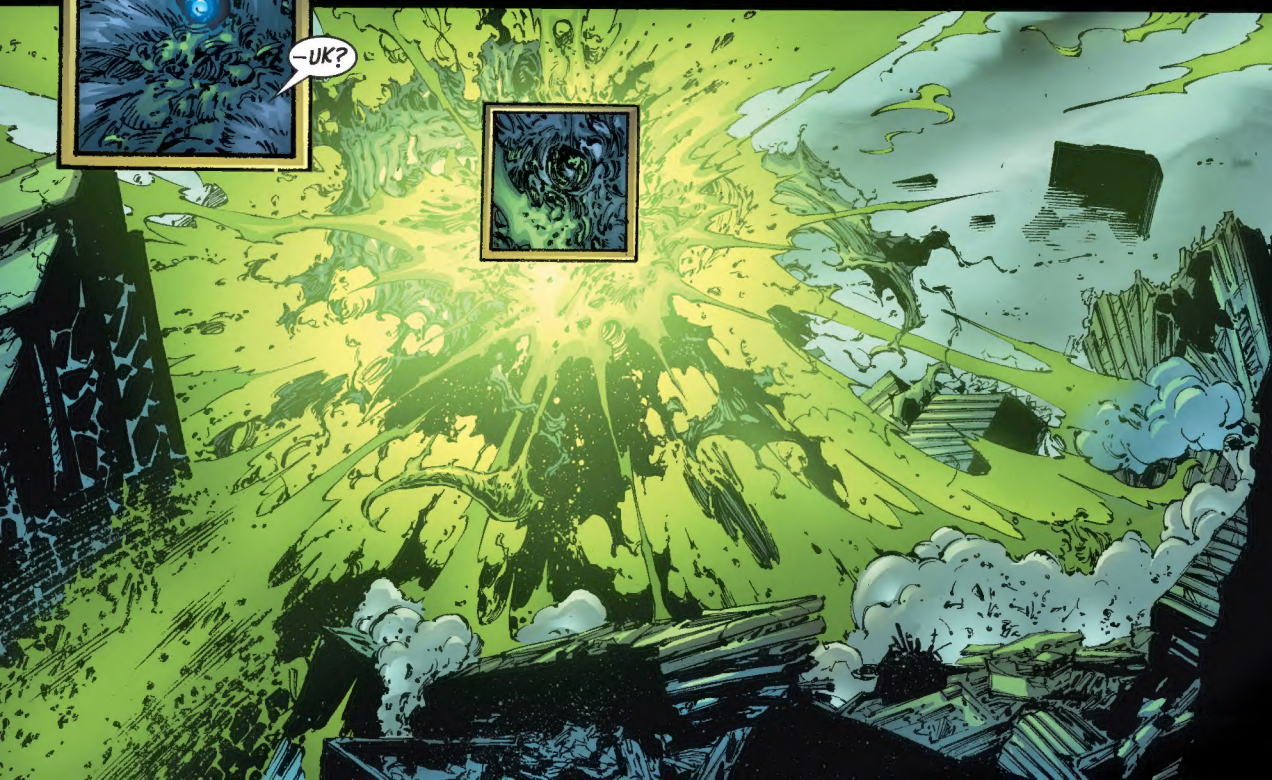
---IT'LL
TEAR YOU
APART!



RAAARRGGHHH



-UK?





NO!

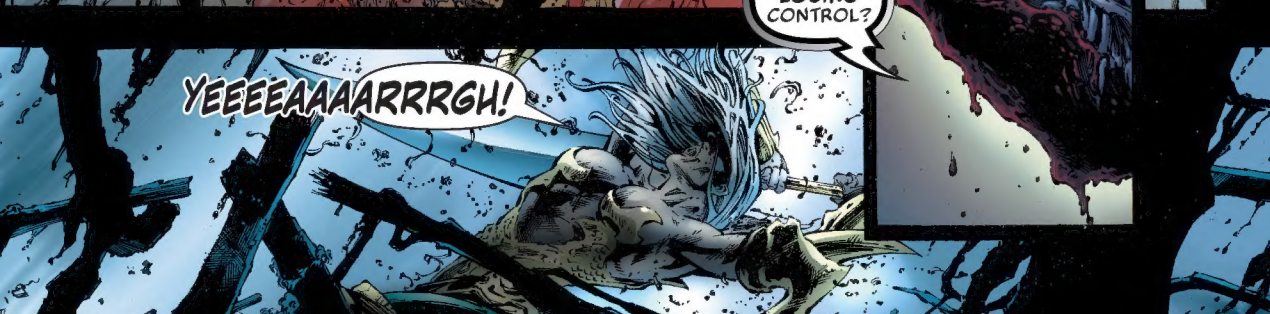
YOU TWICE
DEFECATED
PIECE OF
OFFAL!



ARE
YOU MAD
AT ME,
ZERA?

IS THE
RAGE
FLOODING
BACK?

ARE YOU
LOSING
CONTROL?



YEEEEAAAAARRRGH!



WAS
THAT YOUR
BEST
SHOT?

WHAT
ARE
YOU?



IT'S NOT
WHAT I AM
THAT SHOULD
TERRIFY
YOU.

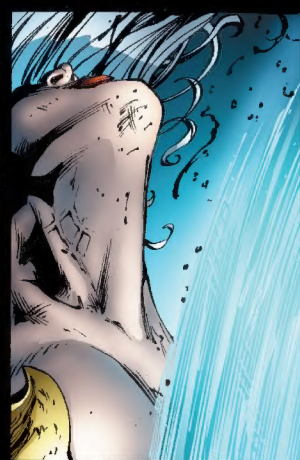
IT'S
WHAT I'M
BECOMING.



TERRIFY ME? HAH!
FEAR HAS NO MORE MEANING TO ME THAN STARLIGHT TO A BLIND MAN.



THEN I GUESS IT'S TIME I STOPPED HOLDING BACK.



HAD ENOUGH?

AKK-- IS--HAK--IS THAT--?



KAF--
IS THAT THE
BEST *YOU*
CAN DO?

GIVE
IT UP,
ZERA.

NEVER!

I'VE
SURVIVED A
THOUSAND
BATTLES.

EVEN WITH
EVERY BONE
SMASHED TO
SPLINTERS...WITH
EVERY ORGAN
RUPTURED...

...I'LL
STILL
COME
AFTER
YOU...



TEN
THOUSAND
BLOWS WILL
NOT STOP
ME.

ONE.

JUST
ONE
MORE.



CAN YOU
FEEL IT ZERA? MY
NECROPLASMIC FLESH,
CRAWLING LIKE
WORMS THROUGH
YOUR GUTS?

SPREADING
THROUGH YOUR
BODY...

...PENETRATING
EVERY MILLIMETER
OF TISSUE, EVERY
ORGAN...

...THERE'S
THE LIVER,
THE COLON...I'M
IN YOUR LUNGS,
ZERA, I'M IN
YOUR STERILE
WOMB...

AH...THERE... FEEL
YOUR HEART, ZERA. YOU WERE
RIGHT. IT'S BEATING HARD...
PUMPING...PUMPING...



YEEE-A
AAA
HH

WHAT-
DID-
YOU-
DO-?

I
EVISCERATED
YOU.
YOU'RE DEAD.

KUH-
CAN'T
DIE---

---HE
WON'T
LET
ME---



YOU'LL
NEVER
BE FREE
OF ME.





IMPRESSIVE.
IF THERE WERE
ANYONE LEFT TO
TAKE MY WAGER, I
THINK I WOULD
BET ON YOUR
HELLSPAWN.

THERE WAS NEVER
ANY DOUBT. SPAWN WILL
TRIUMPH. THIS HAS ALWAYS
BEEN *HIS* DESTINY.

THE DESTINY I
HAVE MAPPED FOR
CENTURIES.

BUT YOU DID NOT FORESEE SATAN'S RETURN. NEITHER
OF US WAS PREPARED FOR ARMAGEDDON.

I ADAPT,
MY FRIEND.
YOU SEE HOW
EASILY I
REGAINED
SATAN'S TRUST.
I CHOSE THIS
BATTLE-
GROUND.

I GUIDE
EVERY HAND.

MY PLEDGE
TO YOU WILL BE
HONORED. THE
EARTH WILL BE
YOURS.

I HAVE
NO INTEREST
IN A BARREN
WORLD,
MAMMON.

I NEED TO
FEED.

YOU'LL HAVE WHAT YOU
NEED. MANKIND HAS ALWAYS
FEARED ARMAGEDDON AS THE
END OF ALL THINGS...

"...BUT IT IS
ONLY THE
BEGINNING..."

"Nearby, another great battle was coming to an end."

"Though the Enraptured were formed from the good and pure of heart who had never raised a hand in anger, yet they had become possessed by the fire of war."

"They had fought against Hell's fiercest demons until only two warriors were left standing."

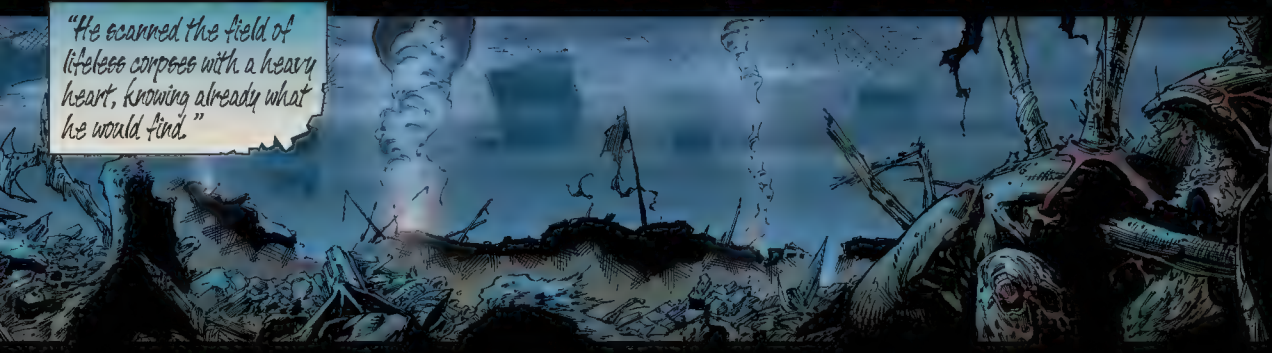
WHAT DOES IT TAKE TO MAKE YOU FALL?

"She did not choose this fate, but in all her life she had never fled from a battle. Nor would she falter now."

AAAAIEEEEE



"The air was filled with the cries of war, rising from every corner of the embattled isle, but that one scream drew Spawn from his flight."



"He scanned the field of lifeless corpses with a heavy heart, knowing already what he would find."



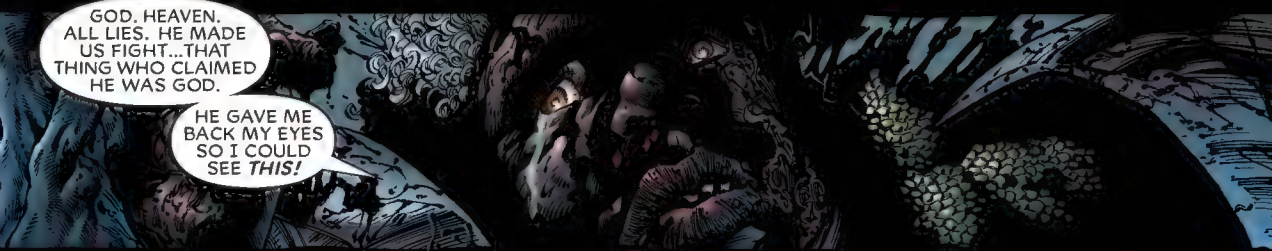
NO!

AL,
IS---
IS THAT
YOU?



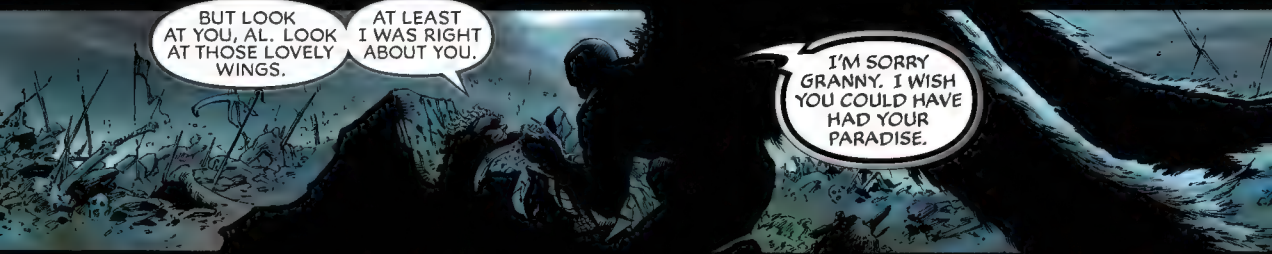


OH AL.
YOU WERE
RIGHT.



GOD. HEAVEN.
ALL LIES. HE MADE
US FIGHT... THAT
THING WHO CLAIMED
HE WAS GOD.

HE GAVE ME
BACK MY EYES
SO I COULD
SEE *THIS!*



BUT LOOK
AT YOU, AL. LOOK
AT THOSE LOVELY
WINGS.

AT LEAST
I WAS RIGHT
ABOUT YOU.

I'M SORRY
GRANNY. I WISH
YOU COULD HAVE
HAD YOUR
PARADISE.



IT'S STILL
THERE, AL.
BEYOND
THIS. THERE
HAS TO BE
A HEAVEN
SOME-
WHERE.



THERE
HAS TO
BE.



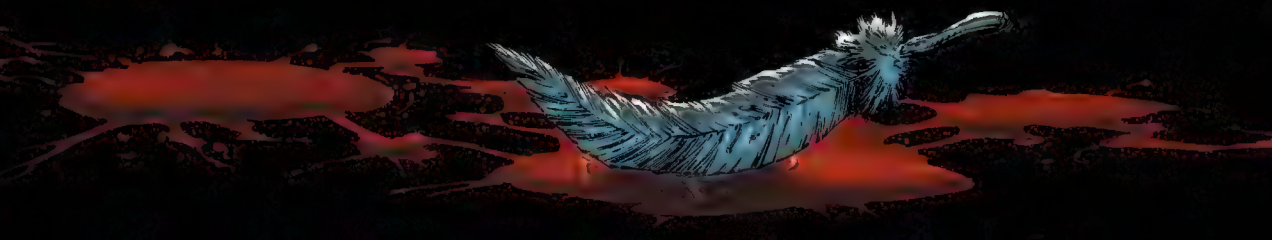
MY EYES
HAVE SEEN THE
GLORY... OF...
THE... COMING...
OF... THE...
LORD..



REST IN
PEACE,
GRANNY.



REST IN
PEACE.



"To the west, a still bloodier conflict raged."

"The Hellepaw of all the ages, risen at last. They had waited centuries, millennia. The oldest among them had seen entire ages pass, his pact with Malebolgia sealed with nods and grunts."

"They were united by two things. Their bloodlust..."

"...and their hatred for the one who had broken his bond..."

BROTHERS!
IT'S HIM!

THE
TRAITOR,
SIMMONS!

I'M
NOT
HERE
TO
FIGHT
WITH
YOU.

YOU
MADE
YOUR
CHOICES.
I MADE
MINE.



THIS IS
MY WORLD!
YOU HAVE NO
PLACE HERE!

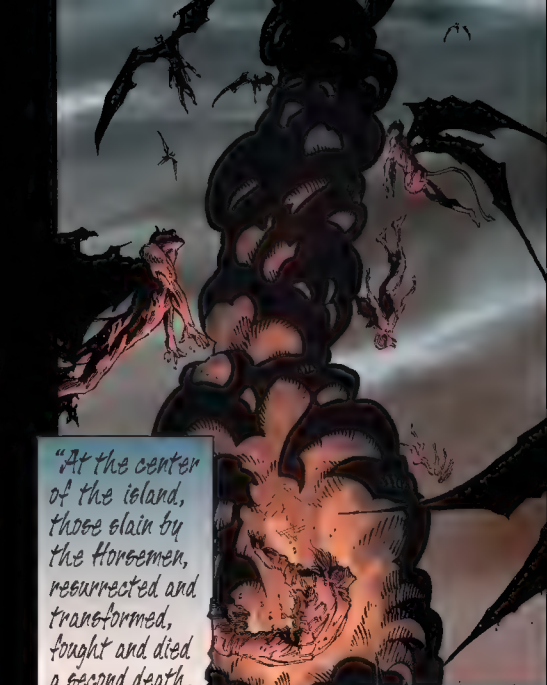
IF YOUR
LOYALTY IS TO
SATAN, THEN
**GO BACK TO
HELL!!**

"Then was the
true power of the
re-born Spawn
revealed, for at
this command,
the very earth
opened and the
Hellspawn were
swallowed up."

A PLAGUE
ON YOU
SIMMONS!

THIS
ISN'T THE
END.


WE'LL BE
BA-**AKK**



*"As fast as the dead
were harvested, they
were replenished."*

*"At the center
of the island,
those slain by
the Horsemen,
resurrected and
transformed,
fought and died
a second death."*

*"Their fallen
bodies were tossed
on the pyre, feeding
the black column of
sulphurous smoke
that turned the
skies to hellish
night."*



*"From every
corner of
the Earth they
swarmed, with
no purpose
but mindless
slaughter."*



NOW
ISN'T THAT
A BEAUTIFUL
SIGHT?



SOMETHING'S MISSING.

WHERE ARE MY HELLSPAWN?!

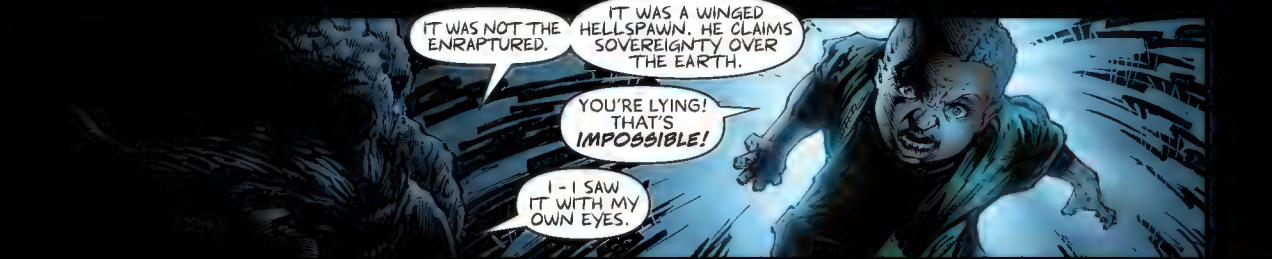


GREAT SATAN, I BEG TO INFORM YOU THAT THE HELLSPAWN ARE GONE.

THE EARTH SWALLOWED THEM. THEY HAVE BEEN SENT BACK TO HELL.

GONE?!

YOU'RE TELLING ME THOSE PATHETIC ASS-KISSING BAPTISTS HAVE BEATEN MY ELITE-

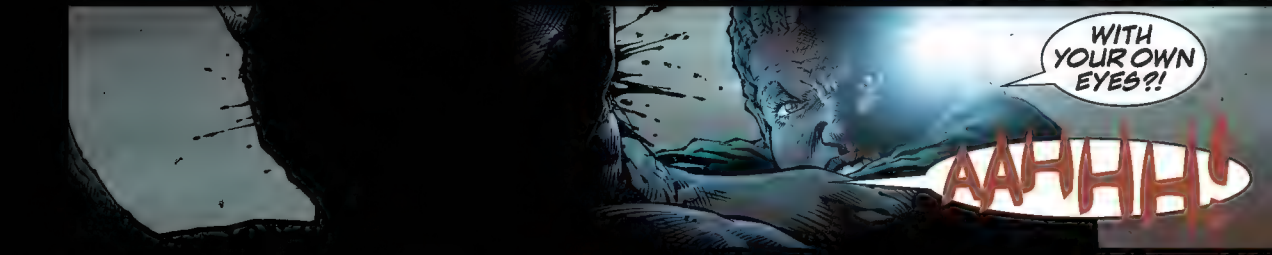


IT WAS NOT THE ENRAPTURED.

IT WAS A WINGED HELLSPAWN. HE CLAIMS SOVEREIGNTY OVER THE EARTH.

YOU'RE LYING! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

I - I SAW IT WITH MY OWN EYES.



WITH YOUR OWN EYES?!

AAHHHH!



WELL YOU KNOW WHAT...?

I DON'T LIKE YOUR EYES!

I'M BORED.
THIS BATTLE IS
TOO EQUAL.

WHERE
THE HELL IS
ZERA?



MISSING
YOUR FAVORITE
WARRIOR?

SHE'S
RIGHT
HERE.



Y-YOUR
PARDON,
LORD.



HE HAS
GROWN
STRONGER.
HE TUH -
TOOK ME BY
SURPRISE.



THIS PLANET
IS UNDER MY
PROTECTION NOW!
YOU WILL RELEASE THE
RESURRECTED ARMIES
FROM YOUR CONTROL
AND THEN YOU WILL
LEAVE THE EARTH
FOREVER!



COME
BACK
HERE YOU
FREAK!

MY LORD,
MAY WE MAKE A
SUGGESTION?

"The reasons for the feud between God and Satan are unrecorded, lost in the mist of History. What is certain is that for countless millennia they had agreed on nothing until that moment."

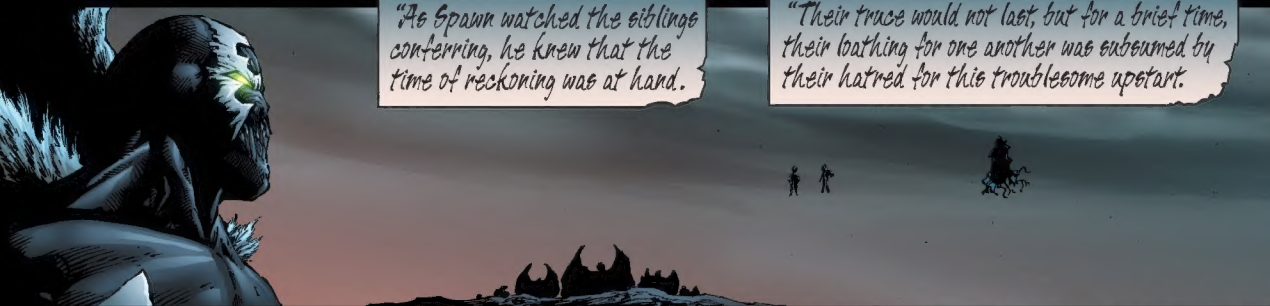


HEY BITCH-BOY!

I THINK **WE** HAVE A PROBLEM.

"As Spawn watched the siblings conferring, he knew that the time of reckoning was at hand."

"Their truce would not last, but for a brief time, their loathing for one another was exorcised by their hatred for this troublesome upstart."



TAKE HIM! BURN THE TRAITOR! TEAR HIM APART!!

KILL SPAWN!!



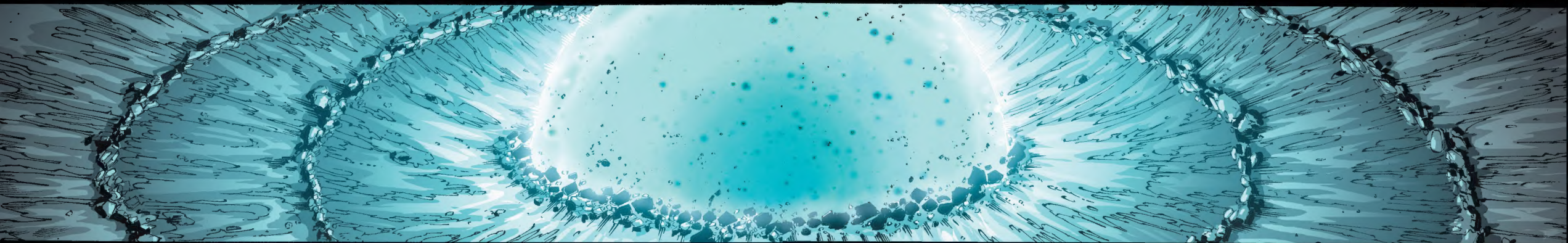
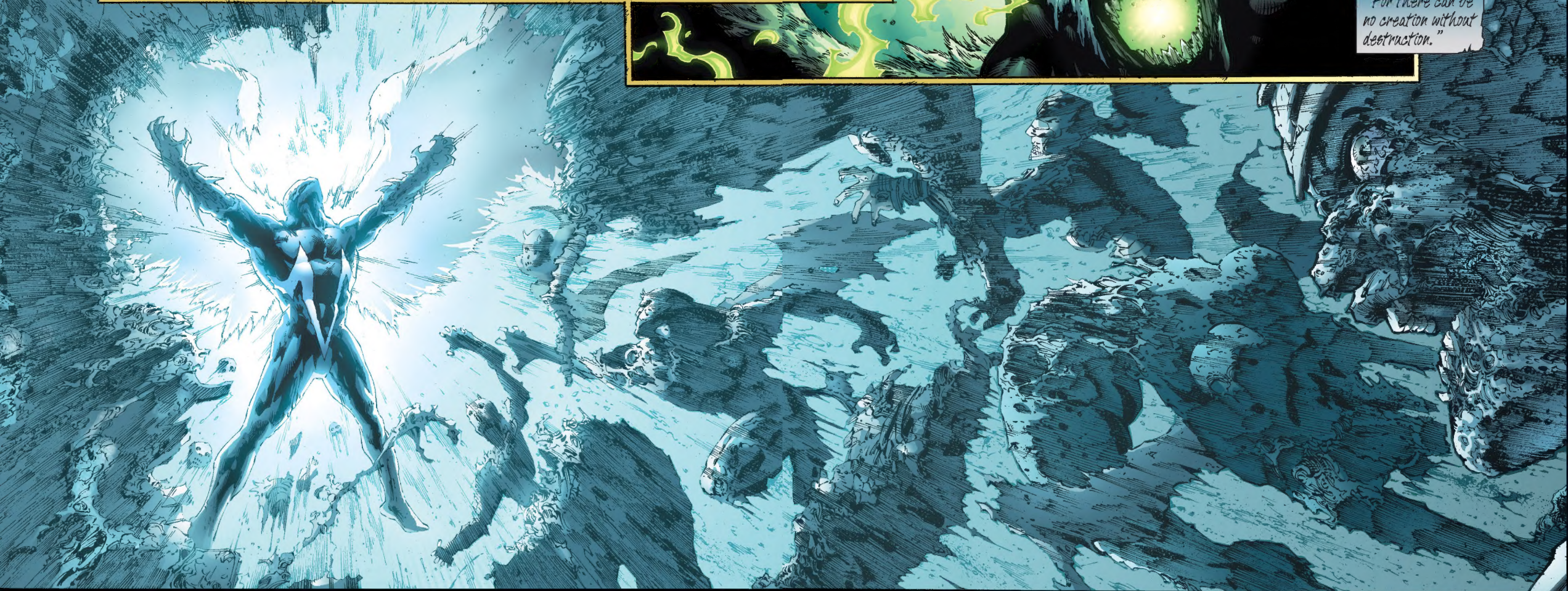
"Then every creature rose against him..."



*"With a heavy heart,
Spawn summoned the
power bestowed on
him by the Mother
of Creation."*



*"For there can be
no creation without
destruction."*



*"When he looked about
him and saw what he
had done, Spawn wept."*

*"For all the
world was
desolation..."*



*"...and
Mankind was
no more."*





Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE